

# THE CHRONICLE

VOL. IX. NO. 1.

CROSSFIELD, ALBERTA, FRIDAY, JANUARY 7th, 1916.

PRICE \$1 A YEAR.

## LAUT BROS. SEASONABLE SUGGESTIONS FROM LAUT'S HARDWARE.

Clarks Foot Warmers, each	\$2.50 to \$3.50
Cow Chains, two styles, each	30c
Halter Chains, each	30c
Axes, good quality	\$100 up
Harness Dressing, now is a good time to fit your harness up for the spring work, small cans 45c, large cans	60c
Neatsfoot Oil, per gallon	\$1.00
Bucksaws, each	75c
Crosscut Saws, 5 1/2 feet, each	2.50
Wheelbarrows, each	\$3.00 & 5.00
Stable Forks, each	1.00 to 1.60
Stable Brooms, each	1.00
Felt Paper, per roll	3.50
Tar Paper	1.10 to 1.35
Log Chains, each	1.50 to 2.50
NeverSlip Shoes and Calks in all sizes.	
Horse Raspas, each	50c to 85c
Farriers Knives, each	50c
Cobblers Sets, each	\$1.00

## Laut Brothers, HARDWARE & GROCERIES.

## New Butcher Shop

### TIMS & CUMING

Wish to inform the Public that they have opened the corner shop next to Mrs. Stevens as the

### CROSSEFIELD MEAT MARKET

and will keep in stock a choice supply of

### FRESH AND CURED MEATS, Etc.

Fresh Fish Every Thursday. Dealers in Livestock.

Phone 24. Highest Price Paid for Hides and Poultry.

### CHAS. HULTGREN

Notary Public and Commissioner for taking Affidavits

Conveyancing of all kinds of Legal Papers such as TRANSFERS, MORTGAGES, AGREEMENTS OF SALE, LEASES.

### Drawing up of WILLS. Etc. Etc.

INSURANCE and LOANS my Speciality.

#### AGENT FOR THE

John Deere Machinery. Low Dain Spreader. Grain Tanks, Potato Diggers, and all Seasonable Goods.

Ironclad, Devonport, Boiler Bearing Steel gear & now Ideal Wagons Brockville Buggies, Surreys and Democats.

John Deere and Bissell Discs. Hansmann Tractor Hitch.

Your Inspection Invited. Your Patronage Our Mutual Benefit.

Prompt Attention Guaranteed.

CHAS. HULTGREN, Crossfield

### Local and General

Mrs. W. S. Smith arrived home on Wednesday morning after spending festive season with her parents at Coronation.

Mr. and Mrs. E. S. McRory returned home on Monday morning after a visit to various places in the east.

Tuesday was Crossfield's coldest day so far this winter. The fur coats were taken from their various hiding places and put to legitimate service. The juice in the thermometer was down to the twenty mark below zero.

The Masquerade Dance in the I.O.O.F. Hall on Friday last under the auspices of the Crossfield and District Agricultural Society was well patronized, and was up to the mark of other similar functions. The costumes and get up of some of the dancers were excellent, and made the task of the judges awarding the prizes a rather difficult job. The prize winners and characters were as follows: The ladies prize was awarded to Mrs. C. Wicks, who was dressed to represent a Billiard Table; the gentleman's prize was awarded to Mr. Chas. Burgess, who was dressed in the Georgian style; E. Wegener being awarded the comic prize.

### GOVERNMENT CONTRACT FOR TIMOTHY HAY.

No. 1 consists of Timothy, with not more than one eighth of other tame grass mixed, of good color, sound, well cured, free from stubble, spear grass, and wild barley (commonly called fox-tail) \$9 50 t.o.b. Crossfield.

No. 2 consists of Timothy, with not more than one quarter of other tame grasses, of fair color, sound, well cured, free from stubble, spear grass, and wild barley (commonly called fox-tail) \$8 50 t.o.b. Crossfield.

Anyone wishing to sell can get instructions through  
ONTKES & THOMAS.

Old country Britshers dinner tonight (Friday), at the Alberta Hotel, Crossfield.

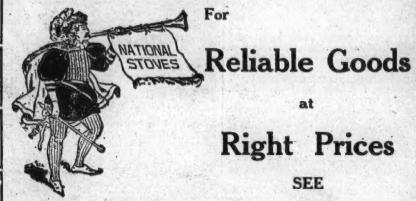
The Chronicle sent out a week ago quite a number of subscription accounts. As yet very few have responded. We would remind those who have received the same, while the amounts are small individually, that in the aggregate they amount to a considerable sum, and we should be extremely obliged if all who can, would pay the amount due at once.

The Kaiser is certainly undergoing some very curious maladies at present, including defective brains, and now the news comes that he has a cancer in the throat. But with all these rumoured afflictions he does not get all that some people would like him to have. If he had his deserts his sufferings would have ended long ago.

For Sale.—Full size folding Bed, bevel plate mirror in front, just the thing for small home. Takes up no more room than a dresser.—See A. A. Halliday.

Farmers Insure your Buildings in the Wawanesa Mutual Fire Insurance Co. A Company of the Farmers and for the Farmers only. Costs only about 35 cents a year for \$100 Insurance.

Chas. Hultgren, Agent.



## W. McRory & Sons

HARDWARE SPECIALISTS AND HEATING EXPERTS.

### CROSSFIELD DISTRICT ASSOCIATION U.F.A.

THIS SPACE is retained for the use of Members of U.F.A., to Advertise anything they may want to Sell, have to Buy or Exchange.

It is hoped that liberal patronage will be given this space, and listings not later than Tuesday evening of each week handed to the Editor or A. A. Hall, Secretary.

Wanted to Purchase.—Root Pulpers for Cash. Levi Bone.

Lost.—1 white faced Steer, coming 2 years old, branded F N on left ribs. Strayed from sec. 36, 28, R 2, w 5.—W. J. Wilson.

For Sale.—One Mare and one Gelding, aged 5 and 6, weigh 3,000.—E. J. Kenzler, W. B. Edward's Farm.

For Sale.—Young high grade Shorthorn Cows and Heifers, in-calf. Also some registered Bulls rising one year. Buff Orpington Cockers.—E. Richards.

For Sale.—Some Young Pedigree Berkshire Sows. G. T. Jones

Wanted to Buy some Calves. Thomas Fitzgerald.

Lost, one Lincolnshire Bull, about two years old, weight about 200 lbs, with white spot on nose. Anyone knowing the whereabouts of same please phone L. V. Bliss.

Estry.—One Red Mooley Steer, rising two years. X R hip A suitable reward will be paid for information. Geo. Fox.

For Sale.—1 Registered Holstein Bull, rising 3. J. S. Davie.

For Sale.—One Shorthorn 500 lb. cap. Grade Bull Calf, about 9 months old. Wanted. Farm Truck. J. A. Sackett.

For Sale.—Collie Pups. Joe Creelman.

Free to Members of U.F.A.

A. A. HALL, Secretary.

### JANUARY SPECIAL SALE

Corn, Peas, Beans 5 Tins for	55c	
Tomatoes, 2 for	25c. Per Case	\$2.90
Strawberries, per tin	10c.	10c
Evaporated Peaches	10c. Boxes, extra choice	\$1.00
Prunes, 3 lb. for		25c
Seeded or Seedless Raisins, 5 packages		55c
Regular 60c Broom, special for		50c
50c		40c
Fine Ontario Cheese, per lb.		22 1/4c
Bacon, Burns or Swifts, by whole piece		22c
Hams,		20c
Tobacco, Wholesale and Retail		
Syrup, 5 lb. tin		40c
Fine Sockeye Salmon 1 lb. tin	20c, 5 for	95c
Fine Pink Salmon,	2 for	25c
Salt, per Barrel		\$3.00

FLOUR—Special Prices on Five Bag lots or over.

I have Extra Values in Men's Overshoes, Socks, and Underwear, and a few pairs of Ladies' Overshoes. These prices are subject to change from time to time.

### FARMERS' CASH STORE

Next to Post Office.



## Red Cross Notes.

The Red Cross Society acknowledges with thanks the following donations and work:

Mrs. McNichol, 1 pair of socks.  
Mrs. Mossop, 1  
J. Robertson, 6  
Bilis, 2  
McPherson, 1  
Skinner, 3  
H. McKenzie, 1  
Reid Smith, 1  
Hieron, 1  
Jessiman, 1 surgical shirt.

The Sewing Meeting will this week meet at home of Mrs. Jose.

The Sewing Circles in the country districts will also resume work as usual.

## A Stakehole Yarn.

I remember once in the stoke-hole of a destroyer out in the Mediterranean (it had been so long I don't know if I have been there!) and one of the sailors—an Irishman named O'Connor—burnt his hand against a furnace door. I expected a perfect haze of blue language, prepared to retire, but all he said was—“Plint, miss!”

I asked him what in the name of heaven he meant—“Sure, sir,” he grinned at me, “whinna Oi say that, I think of public-houses, and whinna Oi think of public-houses, Oi think of beer, yer honor, Oi always feel good-timed again.”

I didn't resist this appeal and I sent them down some bottles of Bass.

God guard the brave fellows on our torpedo-boat destroyers.

## Both Wrong.

A private, anxious to secure leave of absence sought his captain with a most convincing tale about a sick wife breaking her heart for his presence. The officer, familiar with the soldier's way, replied: “I am afraid you are not telling me the truth. I have just received a letter from your wife urging me not to you come home, because you get drunk, break the furniture, and illtreat her shamefully.”

The man sputtered and started to leave the room. Panning at the door asked: “Sir, may I speak to you not as an officer, but as man to man? ”

“Yes; what is it?”

“Well, sir, what I'm sayin' is this,” approaching the captain and lowering his voice. “You and I are two of the most illigant liars the Lord ever made. I'm not married at all.”

## The Reason.

In our regiment there is a certain captain, who was and is at present rather fond of the cup that cheers and inebriates. On one occasion he was summoned to answer a charge of assault preferred against him by a sentry.

The captain was no collector of it. The sentry declared the officer was intoxicated at the time.

Among the witnesses questioned was Paddy our orderly, who protested vigorously that the allegation of the sentry was a slander—that he was sure that the captain was perfectly sober.

“Why are you so sure that Captain Dash was sober evening?” he was asked.

“Did he speak to you upon his return to quarters?”

“He did, sir.”

“What did he say?”

“He told me to be sure and call him early in the morning, sir.”

“And did the captain say why he wished to be called early?”

“Yes, sir, he did, sir. He said he was going to be Queen of the May, sir,” responded the orderly, with convincing gravity.

## Rod and Gun.

The January issue of Rod and Gun in Canada is on the news-stands and a glance at the table of contents shows that the magazine is living up to its reputation as the leading exponent of outdoor life in Canada. Among the contributors noted are Edward T. Martin, R. J. Fraser, Jean Stevenson, F. V. Williams, and Margaret Grant MacWhirter, while some of the articles are Good Hunting for Profit and Pleasure, Capacities, The Unwritten Law, Hunting in the Woods, The Big Game, etc., etc. In addition the regular departments devoted to Game and Ammunition and Fishing Notes are well maintained. Trap shooters will be interested in the account of the recent Gramma International Shoot held at St. Thomas, and dog-lovers in the new Kennel department. Rod and Gun is published at Woodstock by W. J. Taylor, Limited.



## THE SUPREME COURT OF ALBERTA, 1916.

Sittings of the Supreme Court of Alberta, Appellate Division, and for the trial of causes, Civil and Criminal, and for the hearing of motions and other civil business will be held at the following times and places for the year 1916. When the date set for the opening of a Court or a Sitting is a holiday, such Court or Sitting shall be held on the day following such holiday.

## Appellate Division

EDMONTON—Second Tuesday in January, First Tuesday in April and Third Tuesday in September.

CALGARY—Fourth Tuesday in February, Third Tuesday in May and First Tuesday in November.

## For Trial of Civil Non-Jury Causes

EDMONTON and CALGARY—Second Tuesday in January and each Tuesday thereafter, except during vacation (commencing after the long vacation on the Third Tuesday in September).

## For Trial of Civil Jury Causes

EDMONTON and CALGARY—Fourth Tuesday in April, and Fifth Tuesday in October.

## For Trial of all Criminal Causes

EDMONTON and CALGARY—Second Tuesday in January, Fourth Tuesday in March, Fifth Tuesday in May and First Tuesday in October.

WETASKIWIN—Third Tuesday in February and First Tuesday in October.

RED DEER—Fourth Tuesday in January and Third Tuesday in September.

STETTER—Third Tuesday in March and Fifth Tuesday in October.

MEDICINE HAT—First Tuesday in March and Second Tuesday in November.

MACLEOD—First Tuesday in March and Third Tuesday in October.

LETHBRIDGE—Fifth Tuesday in February and Third Tuesday in September.

## For Trial of all Civil Causes

WETASKIWIN—Second Tuesday in May and Fourth Tuesday in November.

RED DEER—Second Tuesday in March and Fourth Tuesday in November.

STETTER—Third Tuesday in April and Third Tuesday in December.

MEDICINE HAT—Second Tuesday in May and First Tuesday in December.

MACLEOD—Third Tuesday in May and First Tuesday in December.

LETHBRIDGE—Second Tuesday in February, Fourth Tuesday in May and Third Tuesday in November.

Dated at Edmonton, Alberta, this 20th day of December, 1915.

G. P. OWEN FENWICK,  
Acting Deputy Attorney General.

## AUCTION SALE

## 200 HEAD OF CATTLE

Under instructions from Lucius Bros, I will sell by Public Auction, on Dec. 31, 1916, 200, Rge. 29, W. of 45<sup>1/2</sup> miles due East of Crowsfoot.

## THURSDAY, Jan. 13th

1916.

7 Milk Cows, with calf at foot.

8 Milk Cows, in calf.

60 Head Range Cows, all bred to good bulls.

40 Head Steers, rising 2 and 3 year old.

35 Head Heifers, rising 2 and 3 years old, all bred.

50 Head Yearling Calves.

## TERMS CASH.

SALE AT 1 P.M. LUNCH AT NOON.

G. B. Sexsmith,  
Auctioneer

W. P. Lucas, Clerk.

## Announcement.

Gospel Meetings are being held on Sundays, at 3 p.m., at the residence of C. Hultgren, and on Wednesday's at 7:30 p.m., at Mr. Jas. Smart's home, 1025 10th Street, Crossfield. A very cordial invitation is extended to all to attend these meetings. We will welcome the co-operation of all interested in the extension of the Kingdom. Subjects such as: “Has God regard to man? His purpose and plan of salvation? and How?” Jesus Christ the same good news to-day as ever he was for to-day if so what is the meaning of it?

COME, AND BRING OTHERS.

C. HULTGREEN.

## Empire Defenders.

We print below a list of the men from the Crossfield district who have joined the ranks of our Empire Defenders.

Should any names have been omitted and any of our readers be able to supply us with the same we should be glad to include same.

Lieut. Col. R. L. Boyle, 10th Batt.  
Killed in Action.

W. G. McPherson, Princess Pats.,  
Killed in Action.

Charles Thomas, 9th Batt.

C. J. Urquhart, 12th Mounted Rifles.

John Chesser, “

Jas. Watt, “

John Burton, “

M. Lewis, “

D. R. Lewis, “

R. McPherson, 31st Batt.

Jerry Fuller, “

Cyril Fullers, “

Peasley Courier, “

L. L. Moore, “

M. B. Boyle, “

Clyde Sturrock, 56th Batt.

Frank Laveck, 50th Batt.

John McPherson, 51st Batt.

S. J. Hunter, “

Piper, “

R. G. Swann, 51st Batt.

Harry Fenwick, 56th Batt.

Jack Collins, “

Charles Collins, “

R. L. McPherson, “

Bert McPherson, “

Jas. Moore, “

J. G. Fisher, “

J. H. Clinton, 52nd Batt.

S. Davies, 56th Batt.

Donald Hart, 56th Batt.

W. A. M. Hallett, 56th Batt.

Besides there are some who have very recently enlisted from here and are well known and have enlisted elsewhere:

Bruce Knox, 56th Batt.

R. H. Hunter, 13th Mounted

A. C. Witte, “

Walter Goodland, 56th Batt. Corporal.

Jesus, “

F. Eylekhoob, “

J. Leveson, “

Frank R. Parker, Senr.

W. B. Edward, 56th Batt.

## Lodge Cards

## CROSSFIELD LODGE I. O. O. F.

No. 42

Meets Every Wednesday Night in the Oldfield Hall at 8 p.m.

Visiting Brethren Welcome.

A. JESSIMAN, A. W. GORDON,  
Fin. Sec'y.

## Council Meeting

The council of the Village of Crossfield will meet in the Council Chamber over Fire Hall on the first Monday of each month, commencing on February 4th at the hour of 8 o'clock p.m.

By Order of the Village Council

54-55 W. McRory, Sec.-Treas.

## Lost.

Lost a POCKET BOOK, containing Dollar Bills and other Papers. Finder will be suitably rewarded on returning same to Chronicle Office.

## FOR SALE.

For Sale, about 250 bushels of Hulless Barley, with some Bearded Barley in it.

Apply to Wm. Kell, Crossfield.

## Stray Notices.

Came to the farm of F. Custard, Airdrie, N.W. Sec. 26, pt. 27, R. 28, w. 4, one small Dark Red Heifer, 2 $\frac{1}{2}$  years old. Braided on right ribs.

A.

G. McLEOD,  
Brand Reader.

## Train Service.

North Bound 1-04

“ 08

“ 15-08

South Bound 6-20

“ 14-18

“ 20-34

SUNDAYS, North Bound 16-08

South Bound 14-18

Unnecessary mention of higher formations, such as brigades, divisions, is strictly forbidden, and causes delay.

## PRINTING

## Chronicle Office.

## Get Your Printing done

in your own Town.

We can do it as well and as cheap

as anyone.

## Envelopes

## Letterheads

## Statements

## Bill Heads

## Sale Bills

## Dance Programs

In fact any kind of

## PRINTING

At the Chronicle Office.

## Crossfield School District No. 752

The regular meetings of the above school board will be held at the school house at 10 a.m. on the first Saturday in the months of January, March, May, July, September and November.

All matters of business pertaining to his district will be attended to in this office.

The office of the Sec.-Treas. is in the office of the Rosebud Municipality.

A. R. Thomas, Chairman.

E. S. McRory, Sec.-Treas.

## Farmers Repair

## Shop

Special Attention Given to

## BLACKSMITHING.

Blacksmith's Coal for Sale.

## PRICES RIGHT

## ALEX JESSIMAN, - Prop.

## Try a Bottle of

## SYRUP

White Pine Compound with Eucalyptol and Honey.

## For that Cough.

25c & 50c a Bottle.

## MERRICK THOMAS, Druggist

## Advertise in the

## “ Chronicle ”

It will Pay You.





# CHEW "PAY ROLL" TOBACCO

A BRIGHT TOBACCO OF THE FINEST QUALITY

10 CENTS PER PLUG

## The Mystery of the Ravenspurs

By Fred M. White

Ward, Lock &amp; Co., Limited, London, Melbourne and Toronto

## (Continued)

## CHAPTER XLVIII.

## More From the Past

Tchigorsky was waiting. The room was pregnant with the perfume of Turkish cigarettes and coffee. Ralph had a faint, drowsy, muzzy feeling.

"Drink that," he said. "You want something to keep you awake."

Geoffrey accepted the cup gratefully. It had the desired effect. He felt the clouds lifting from his head and the drowsy heaviness of limb leaving him.

"Are you coming with us?" he asked.

Ralph shook his head. There was a strange glint in his face.

"I stay here," he said. "You are going to be busy, but I have much to do. Don't be concerned for me. I think of the pleasure of taking care of myself. I shall have a deal to tell you in the morning."

"A minute or two later and the two continued to sip their coffee. Geoffrey as strange that they should not leave the house in the usual way; but Tchigorsky grimly explained that he might as well bring the fly outside Ralph's window.

"Always on the safe side," Tchigorsky muttered. "Come along."

Geoffrey followed. Where Tchigorsky could go he felt competent to follow. They reached the ground in silence. The moon was bright. The moon had gone and it was intensely dark, but Geoffrey knew the way perfectly.

"Straight to Jessop's farm?" he asked.

"As far as the lawn," Tchigorsky replied. "It will be a good deal yet before we can get back to carry our burglary. I can run no risks until I know that those two Aspicks are out of the picture. This time I have about ten minutes to twelve."

Tchigorsky muttered that the time was not quite suitable for him to drop in on Jessop. The lawn was a stilled whirr of machinery, and the repeaters rapid pulse beat twelve with a heavy, chiming of a quarter after the hour.

"You are wrong," he said. "You see it is between a quarter and half past twelve. We can drop in on Jessop's lawn till one o'clock and then all will be safe."

They lay there waiting for the time to pass. The minutes seemed to be hours. "Tell me some more of your Lassa adventures," Geoffrey asked.

"Very well," Tchigorsky replied. "Where did I leave off? Ah, we had just been told off on that awful grill and had been sent to the hospital on account of that we consented to be hopelessly idiots for the rest of our

## DANGER SIGNALS.

No engine was mad enough to run by the flag which signaled danger. What the danger was he might not understand, but he would take no chances. It is different with the average man or woman. They are compelled to run by the danger signals of the world. It costs thousands of lives every year. When the appalled, who are irragable, or entirely dead, when sleep is troubled and broken, when there is no peace, when there is a constant feeling of dullness and languor, nature is housing the disease in the body. The stomach and its allied organs are failing in their work and the body is losing the strength which its strength depends.

Such a condition calls for the prompt use of Dr. Fred C. Odell's Medical Discovery.

Is the world's a proved blood purifier and a sure remedy for its ingredients are printed on the wrapper. Start to take it to-day and before another day has passed, the disease will be gone. You can leave your body through the liver, kidneys, bowels and skin, and in a few days you will know that your steady nerves have stopped. Your eyes are clear and your skin that the bad blood is passing out and new, rich, pure blood is filling your arteries. You are good to live and you will have no trouble and all skin eruptions to dry up and disappear. It's a tonic and body builder. Get it to-day in either liquid or tablet form or write Dr. Fred C. Odell, Buffalo, N. Y., for free medical advice.

W. N. U. 1064

"Well, we were not going to live in these circumstances, you may be sure. For the next few days we were left to our own resources in a dark dungeon with the huge rats and vermin for company. We were not starved or beaten, but the horrors and what we brought into the light once more they naturally expected submission."

"But they did get us. We did not realize the stuff we were made of. And they had no idea we were armed. We had our revolvers and concealed in a pocket, and had a few rounds of ammunition. If the worst came to the worse we should not die without a struggle."

"With there was a huge palaver over us, before the priests in the big temple, with Zara on her throne, and a fine, long scene it was, so at least we would have been interested as to our own immediate future. And at rate, it was decided to give us these more torments for the present, for nothing of the kind was to be seen. We were going to die; we could not bear our pain, and we had to be buried in the pyramid before the elaborate mummery was over."

"Then you it seemed hard to perish, like that just at the time when we had penetrated nearly all the secrets we had come in search of. And we had no idea how to kill the priest, but the priest had planned her visit another week she would have been too late. But we had to be buried in the pyramid before her."

"The trial or ceremony, or whatever you like to call it, came to an end at length, and then we were brought out to the great pyramid. You know the beauty and fascination of her face; but you can not imagine how she was in the queen of my people. She looked a real queen, a queen from head to foot. We stood aghast before her."

"You have been offered terms and refused them," she said. "It is now late."

"We could not trust you. I repented boldly; we had nothing to gain by politeness. Better anything than the living death you offered us. And we were die hard, but we had to be buried in the pyramid."

"The princess smiled in her blood-curdling way."

"You do not know what you are talking about," she said. "Ah, you will find out when you come to walk the Black Valley!"

"I have a sign and we were led away around. A quaint waiting room filled the air; the priests were singing our funeral song. I never heard such a dirge. The sound of reading the burial service to a criminal on his way to the scaffold left them to me as shudder to think of it even now."

"They led us out into the open air, still crooning that dirge. They brought us to a high peak, a great cliff, as if the Alps had been sliced in two and a narrow passage made between them. The head of this passage was a door let into the cliff and down through this for they thrust us. It was dark inside, but the first part of the cliff we all reached the floor of the valley, we were to be accompanied by four priests, a doctor, a catechist, and a priest who would bind our necks before we reached the bottom. But our guides did not mean us to perish in a merciless way."

"I am Zara, the priestess. Please, you have made me well and happy and I have begun to gain in weight and my face looks healthy now," Mrs. J. W. HORNBERGER, No. 3, Ephrata, Pa.

If you want special advice write to Lydia E. Plakham Medicine Co. (cont'd.) Lynn, Mass. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

For the last time, I am going into the Black Valley; of its horrors and dangers you know as well as yet. You have learned to be a good sport in fort in the fact that there is an exit at the far end if you can find it. When you are out of the valley, you will have walked this valley, and over their dry bones you will make your way. Out of these mountains you will be free. Please, you will be as fortunate. Farewell!"

The door clanged behind us, and we were alone with the priests. We could not help but feel a certain way down those awful cliffs, where one false step would have smashed us to pieces. But the priests never stopped. Down, down we went until we reached the bottom. There we could just see dimly.

"You could guide us through?" I asked.

"One of the priests nodded. He could save us if he liked. Not that he wanted to. He wanted to be left alone in the darkness. The glow of his pipe just touched his inscrutable features. He was out of the light and about his grizzled hands. A mouse scurrying behind the panels sounded clear as the crack of a pistol shot. The mouse closed its eyes.

Ralph laid aside his pipe and crept to the door. He opened it silently and passed out into the corridor. A cat had been in the noise, too. He moved swiftly and confidently, as one who has eyes to see familiar ground. He came at length to the room where the Misses Waring.

She had been made fairly comfortable. Her dress had been loosened at the waist and the buttons were the clothes in which she had been dressed at the time of her accident.

Later she would perhaps find it difficult to get into her clothes again. She was to be married in the castle in that strange guise. That she would have some ingenious plea to put forward Ralph felt certain. But the dress was in another matter. Ralph grinned to himself as he thought of it.

(To be Continued)

"We still had a priest on either side of us. At a given signal we were induced to run, and the priest with the pipe had the remotest idea what had happened two of them were dead on the ground, shot through the brain. When we awoke we each had our man by the throat. What did we care if the priest was discovered or not? We had to get away."

"Listen, dog," I cried. "You have seen your comrades perish. If you would escape a similar death, you will have to leave the castle in that wrist from the chunk of his automobile." Detroit Free Press.

And perhaps you will be asked. What will get squirrel in the eye while filling his fountain pen for another note.—London (Ont.) Advertiser.

his watch. He drew back the catch and the rapid little pulses beat one. Then he rose to his feet.

"The time has come to act. Follow me and betray no surprise at anything you may see or hear."

"You can rely upon me," Geoffrey whispered.

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And Everything in Building Material.

**Lump COAL always on Hand.**

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J. S. JOSE, Local Manager.

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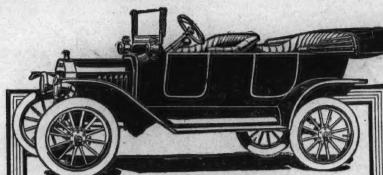
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**Fire Wood. Draying.  
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**Machinery Repaired. Auto's Stored.  
Tyres Vulcanized. Presto Lite Tanks. Oil and Gas.**

**AUTO SUPPLIES. Goodyear TYRES.  
CEMENT AND PATCHES.**



**Ford Touring Car  
Price \$530**

Its performance is bigger than its price. What any other motor car will do, the Ford will do—and more. Yet it is the lowest-priced real motor car on the market. Because our output is set this year at 40,000 cars, we are able to sell the dependable Ford at so low a price. The Runabout is now \$480; the Town Car \$780; f.o.b. Ford, Ontario. All cars completely equipped, including electric headlights. Equipment does not enclose speedometer. Get particulars from

**LESLIE FARR, Dealer, Auctioneer,  
and Real Estate Agent, Airdrie.**

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THE UNIVERSAL CAR

**Teach the Children to ask for  
"Made-in-Canada"  
Goods.**



**The Crossfield Chronicle**

**SUBSCRIPTION PRICE. \$1.00 per year in  
advance; or \$1.50 if not paid in advance.**

**PUBLISHED at the Chronicle office, at  
Crossfield, Alberta, each Friday.**

**RATES**

**Business local, 10 cents per line first  
insertion; and 5 cents per line each sub-  
sequent insertion.**

**Legal advertisements, 12 cents per line  
for first insertion; and 8 cents each sub-  
sequent insertion.**

**Commercial contract rates upon applica-  
tion.**

**ROBERT WHITFIELD,  
PRINTER AND PUBLISHER.**

CROSSFIELD, ALTA., JAN. 7, 1916.

**Church of the Ascension  
Annual Meeting**

The Annual Meeting of the Church took place on Monday evening in the Church, at 7:15, when there was a very gratifying attendance of Churchpeople.

The financial statement for the year, as presented by Mr. Ivor Lewis, was received and adopted unanimously.

Rev. J. P. Dingle in the course of a short address, expressed his thanks to the wardens and vestry, and to the whole congregation, for the loyal and hearty support which they had extended to the Church during the year 1915, remarking that it had been a real pleasure to him to come to Crossfield week by week on account of the welcome which he invariably received. He further desired to thank the members of the Women's Auxiliary for having undertaken to pay the Insurance premium on the Church property, and for assuming the responsibility of keeping the Church building clean and tidy. Reference was also made to the kindness of Mrs. Russell Boyle in presenting an organ to the parish, and to the excellent work of the organist, Mrs. Mossop, who, in spite of indifferent health, had stuck to her post in a most praiseworthy manner.

The officers appointed for 1916 were as follows:—

Clergyman's Warden, R. S. Peecock; People's Warden, Ivor Lewis; Members of Vestry, Messrs. Birch, Bray, Conrad, Edwards, Fox, Goodsell, McLeod, Mossop, Myers, Stevens and Woleidge.

Auditors, Messrs. Bray & Edwards; Lay Delegates to Annual Synod, Ivor Lewis; Substitute, George McLeod.

Baptisms: January 3rd, 1916. Morgan Edward Justin Reece Lewis, Dora Margaret Olronshaw (Airdrie) January 3rd.

Ruth Kirby Myers.

There will be no service on Sunday next (9th inst.) but on the following Sunday, 16th inst., the Bishop of Calgary will be present at 11 a.m. and will dedicate the new porch and also deliver a short address. Sunday School will be held as usual on the 16th inst. It is hoped that there will be a large congregation to extend a welcome to the Bishop on the occasion of his visit.

**ECONOMY.**

Winter was making its presence felt in France when a young Irish soldier in the Dublin Fusiliers, feeling the pinch of the cold winds when on duty in the trenches, wrote home to his old mother living in Dublin, to send him a warm waistcoat from a well-known shop in that city. His request was soon complied with. The best lined waistcoat was purchased, which would keep him warm through the winter months. This was soon packed up and sent over to France. The second line of Fusiliers were resting in their billets when the post arrived one morning. The young Fusilier leapt with joy when he was handed a parcel with the Dublin postmark upon it, for he well guessed its contents. He opened it and found the finest-lined waistcoat he had ever seen, but it was strange to him to find it was addressed to him. He was just pondering it over when he found a letter at the bottom of the parcel. He opened it and read: "Dear Pat, I send you the waistcoat you asked for, but as the English post office has charged me to send off to 'postage', and put them in the 'top left-hand pocket.'

# Fight or Pay--

## What Did You Do--

to help the Empire's cause last year? Were you satisfied with yourself? Did you not afterwards think you could have done more? Don't you think you can do more this year?

## There's Another Fellow--

who would go if he were sure his wife and children would be looked after in his absence. Help to send him by subscribing liberally to the Patriotic Fund when they call upon you to do so.

## THE WOOLLEN INDUSTRY

**How the Textile Journal Deals With  
the Situation**

"Under the present conditions, it is practically impossible for the woollen and worsted industry to have the development that is its due," said the Canadian Textile Journal a few months ago. "It is a valuable adjunct to a country such as Canada, which is recognized to be so adapted to mixed farming, by providing a home market for a valuable product of the farm and investigators claim that the quality of our domestic wool is second to none. The sheep raising industry in Canada has gone down with the woollen industry and it is safe to say that there will be no great revival until a home market is provided. The industry is one that pays good wages and gives employment to a sturdy and industrious class of people. It can be carried on to advantage in small towns which require some sort of industrial aid to add to their stability and many of the mills that are at present in operation provide the only source of employment in dozens of small communities throughout the country. In

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"The woollen and worsted industry is not in need of an unusually high tariff. There are some of the schedules that are not satisfactory, and this fact substantiates our claim that a readjustment is necessary. We are convinced that if those who are now working against this readjustment would look into the matter without prejudice, little opposition would be

forthcoming and an industry that has deteriorated while every other industry in the country was being rapidly developed would be given sufficient protection so as to take its proper place in the industrial life of the country."

## Lost, Strayed or Stolen.

From pasture on the old Massach-  
Weber Farm, west of Didsbury, BAY  
MARE and FOAL; BLACK GELDING,  
star on forehead; Four young BAYS; all  
but the colt are branded (acorn) on right hip. Reward will be given  
for information leading to the recovery  
sent to Mr. FRED MOYLE, Didsbury.

## SYNOPSIS OF CANADIAN NORTH- WEST LAND REGULATIONS.

THE sole head of a family, or any male over 18 years old, may homestead 160 acres of land in the Dominion in Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta. Applications must appear in person at the Dominion Lands Agency or a Sub-Agency. Applications made by proxy may be made at any Dominion Lands Agency (but not Sub-Agency), on certain conditions.

In certain districts a homesteader in a community may not enclose a quarter section alongside his homestead. Price \$3.00 per acre.

Duties.—Six months residence in each of three years after obtaining homestead. Price \$60 per acre. Duties.—Must reside six months in each of three years, cultivate 160 acres and erect a house worth \$500.00.

The area of cultivation is subject to reduction in case of rough, stony or scrubby land. Live stock may be substituted for cultivation under certain conditions.

W. W. CORY, O.M.G.  
Deputy of the Minister of the Interior.  
N.B.—Unauthorized publication of this advertisement will not be paid for